

Evanvsville, IN

March 6, 1931

Dear Al,

Just came back from church and it sure is one bad rainy night it simply poured down from the time we left until we got back. Seen your Dad in church and waited for him and taken him home. He said it wasn't necessary for he already had wet feet but seemed to be glad for it anyway. He said your Mother was feeling find, and asked if I got a letter from Al. Well I did and just finished reading it again Al this dinner when I opened it and read it I sure wished you could have been here and told me all those things and I could have talked to you, Al I sometimes think if it were for just a little while just long enough for you to put your dear arms around me and hold me long enough to get some of those sweet kisses I could stand it better for a while, but then again if you'd be here just that long I could never leave you, go right back, so better make the best of it ain't so AL. I don't know how you're feeling about it but I'll have to admit I'm getting pretty darn homesick. Al I hope you have a chance real soon to send or let me know what you stole it sure's got guessing. Better be careful about going into all such dangerous places just so you come out again. I was sort of worried until I seen where there was only an old woman (and not a bunch of pretty girls) in there. Al are there still K.K.K's in Kokomo I thought they were out of style. I hope your cold is better by now if not don't let it hang on or have a chance to get worse I'd hunt up a doctor Al they surely have one of some kind, maybe a chiropractor but do something and take care of yourself. Sure am glad to hear those people take such good care of you, but Al I know their not doing as much as I wish I could do if only I were there so better wait with getting sick. Every body round here's still kicking all said Hello. I'm still well and my eyes felt some better today, but I didn't do any sewing, it must be from a cold I guess they just hurt whenever I move them or look at anything felt pretty cross and crabby today so maybe that's how it works on me. I darn near feel ashamed of myself for being so particular and taking things up wrong sometimes but Gosh Al no matter what anyone does theres still so much missing that you alone can give so with true love and kisses I'm waiting for you, so that someday we may make for all Al

Good night with a big kiss x

Elma x